

CDC
SPACE ADVENTURES PRESENTS
ROCKY JONES

SPACE ADVENTURES *presents*

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

No 17

ROCKY JONES

space ranger

10¢





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SPACE ADVENTURES

ATOMIC MOUSE ★ BADGE OF JUSTICE ★ BLUE BEETLE ★ COWBOY LOVE ★ COWBOY WESTERN ★ DANGER and ADVENTURE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS—MERRY MAILMAN ★ GABBY HAYES ★ HOT RODS and RACING CARS ★ LASH LaRUE ★ MONTE HALE ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE ★ ROCKY LANE ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ SOLDIER and MARINE ★ SPACE ADVENTURES—ROCKY JONES, SPACE RANGER ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX RITTER ★ This Is SUSPENSE ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS—DON WINSLOW of the NAVY ★ WIN-A-PRIZE ★ ZOO FUNNIES, NYOKA, JUNGLE GIRL

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

Alfred I. Fago Executive Editor

ONE BY ONE, LURED BY THE GLITTER OF A FABULOUS TREASURE, THEY HAD PENETRATED THE DARK FATHOMLESS DEPTHS OF OUTER SPACE! AND ONE BY ONE... THEY HAD ALL MET WITH MICHAEL RESSNER'S ROCKY JONES IN...

FATE OF THE TREASURE SEEKERS!!



GALINDO
and OSRIN '55

THE ORBIT JET WITH SPACE COMMANDER ROCKY JONES AT THE CONTROLS, CAUTIOUSLY NOSES ITS WAY INTO AN AREA OF VIOLENT COSMIC-DUST WIND STORMS---

THIS IS ONE DETOUR I COULD DO WITHOUT!

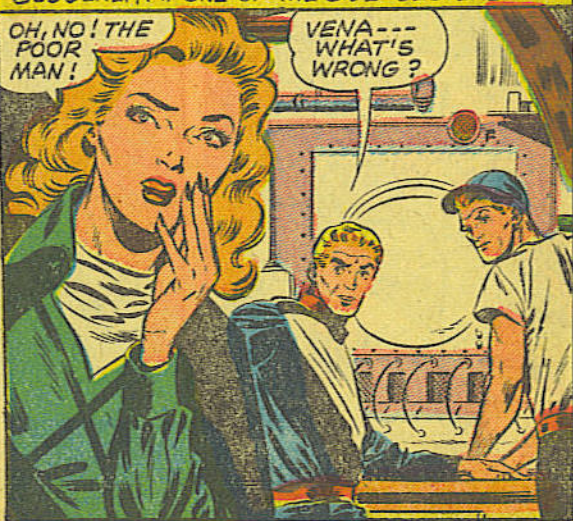
SPACE HEADQUARTERS WANTS A REPORT ON HOW GOOD THESE NEW SELF-SEALING WALLS ARE, WINKY! CAN YOU THINK OF A BETTER TESTING GROUND?



SUDDENLY, AT ONE OF THE SIDE-BUSTERS--

OH, NO! THE POOR MAN!

VENA--- WHAT'S WRONG?



SPACE ADVENTURES

LOOK...OUT THERE IN THE STORM...THAT POOR MAN FLOATING IN JUST A SPACE SUIT!

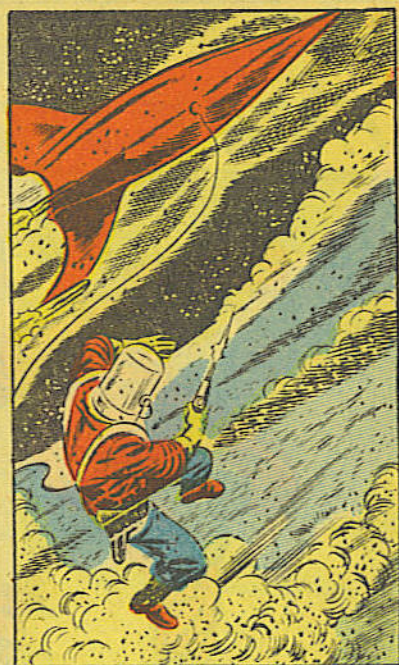


ROCKY, THAT'S A SPACE-GALE OUT THERE! IF YOU TRY TO LEAVE THE SHIP, YOU'LL BE SMASHED AGAINST THE HULL!

NO USE TRYING TO STOP HIM, VENA. I KNOW ROCKY---HE'LL EITHER RESCUE THE MAN...OR GO DOWN TRYING!



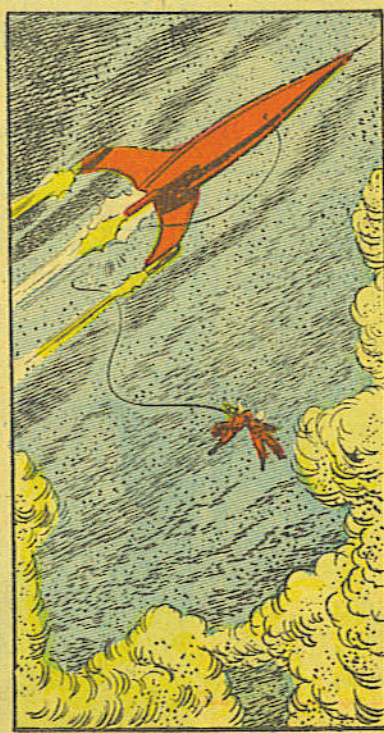
THE SPLIT-SECOND ROCKY DROPS FROM THE ESCAPE HATCH, WINKY ZOOMS THE ORBIT JET UP CAREFUL NOT TO EXCEED THE SPAN OF ROCKY'S SAFETY LINE! NOW ROCKY USES THE IMPETUS OF A TRIPLE-LOADED REACTION-PISTOL TO MAKE HEADWAY AGAINST THE GALE!



MADE IT! AND JUST IN TIME---HE'S OUT COLD...! NOW IF MY LUCK HOLDS, WE'LL BOTH BE INSIDE THE ORBIT JET IN A FEW MINUTES!



BUT ROCKY'S LUCK DOESN'T HOLD! A VIOLENT GUST OF WIND WHIPLASHES THE SAFETY LINE INTO THE SPACECRAFT'S JET WASH---AND THE LINE SNAPS!



AND WITH THE GUST OF WIND COMES A THICK BLACK CLOUD OF COSMIC-DUST!

WE'RE DRIFTING FREE...AND I CAN'T EVEN SEE THE ORBIT JET!

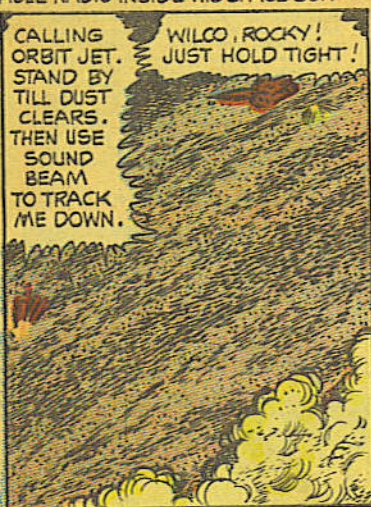


SPACE ADVENTURES

NOW ROCKY CLICKS ON THE PORTABLE RADIO INSIDE HIS SPACE SUIT---

CALLING ORBIT JET. STAND BY TILL DUST CLEARS. THEN USE SOUND BEAM TO TRACK ME DOWN.

WILCO, ROCKY! JUST HOLD TIGHT!



LATER--

WE'RE THROWING OUT A SPARE SAFETY LINE!



GOOD WORK! I'LL USE MY REACTION GUN TO GET IT!

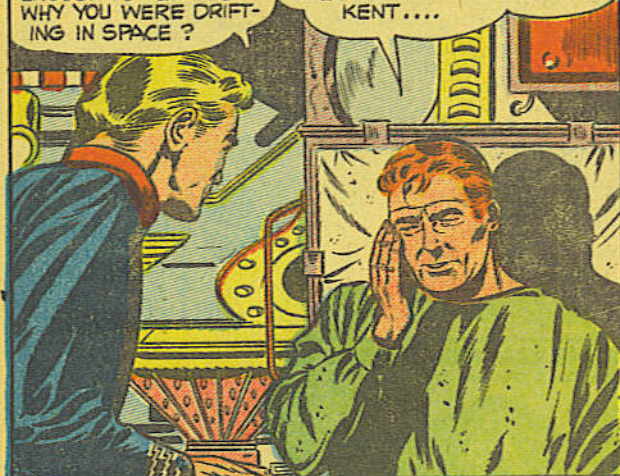
WHEW-- THAT WAS CLOSE! YOU ALL IN ONE PIECE, ROCKY?

I'M O.K.--BUT YOU BETTER START WORKING HIM OVER FAST!



YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW. DO YOU FEEL STRONG ENOUGH TO TELL US WHY YOU WERE DRIFTING IN SPACE?

TH--THEY MUST'VE MAROONED ME...AND LEFT ME TO DIE! MY NAME IS ARTHUR KENT....



I'M A MEMBER OF THE SPACE-EXPLORERS CLUB. ONLY WEALTHY BACHELORS BELONG-- IT TAKES MONEY TO FINANCE PRIVATE EXPEDITIONS...AND MEN WITH FAMILY-TIES CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCES WE TAKE!

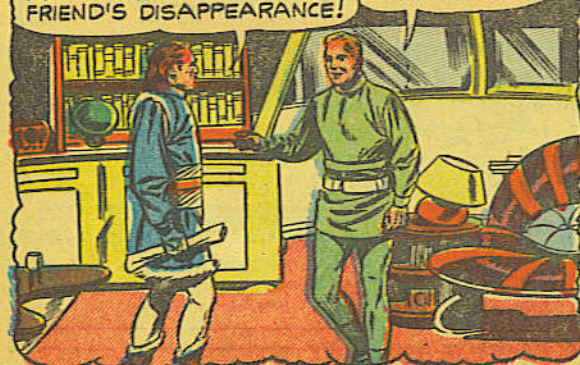
MY BEST FRIEND---A FELLOW MEMBER---HAD DISAPPEARED AFTER DROPPING SOME HINTS ABOUT GOING ON A MYSTERIOUS TREASURE HUNT IN OUTER SPACE...



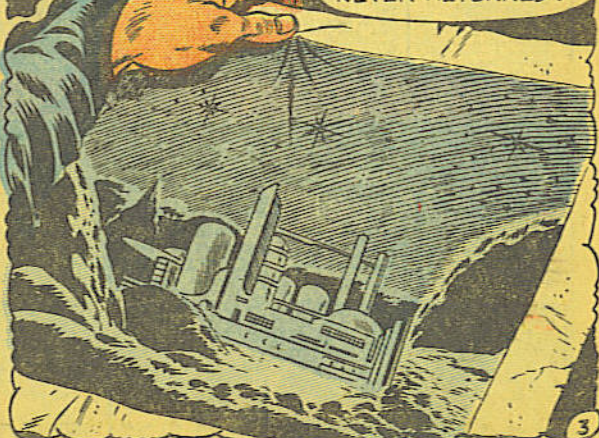
"HE WASN'T THE FIRST CLUB MEMBER TO DISAPPEAR, BUT WE'D NEVER NOTIFIED SPACE HEAD-QUARTERS. WE FELT YOU PEOPLE HAD ENOUGH WORK ON YOUR HANDS. A MONTH AFTER I'D LAST HEARD FROM MY FRIEND, A PROF. ZENO CAME TO MY HOME...."

I FEAR, SIR, THAT I AM RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR FRIEND'S DISAPPEARANCE!

YOU?! WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



IT WAS I WHO TOLD HIM OF THE LOST CITY OF GOLD ON THE GYPSY MOON OF MORAZ! IT WAS I WHO SWORE HIM TO SECRECY AND SENT HIM OFF ON THE SPACE JOURNEY FROM WHICH HE NEVER RETURNED!



SPACE ADVENTURES

"I SAW A CHANCE TO SEARCH FOR MY FRIEND AND FOR THE FABULOUS TREASURE, BOTH AT THE SAME TIME! WHEN I SPOKE MY THOUGHTS ALOUD, POOR PROF. ZENO WAS OVERJOYED, AFTER SWEARING ME TO SECRECY..."



"I SHALL ACCOMPANY YOU, SIR... THIS TIME THERE'LL BE NO CHANCE OF GETTING LOST IN SPACE!"

"I HAD A SPACE SHIP BUILT TO PROF. ZENO'S SPECIFICATIONS, AND AS SOON AS IT WAS COMPLETED, WE BLASTED OFF..."

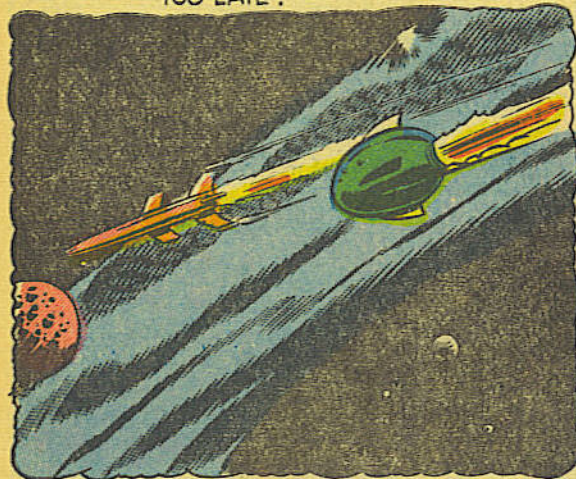


"THE CREW HAD BEEN SUPPLIED BY ZENO. WE'D BEEN TRAVELING TWO WEEKS WHEN..."

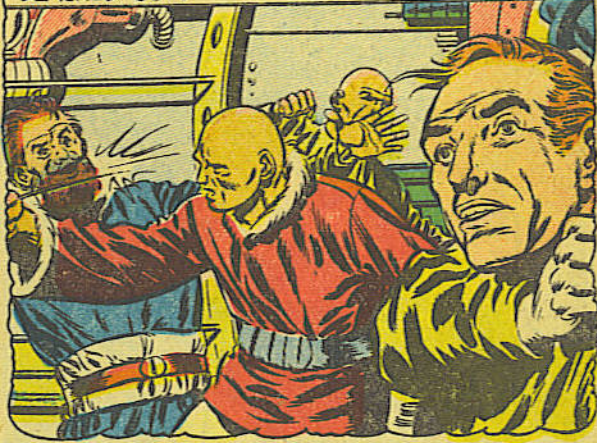
"SHIP ON THE RADARSCOPE, SIR! IT REFUSED TO IDENTIFY ITSELF!"



"IT WAS A PIRATE SHIP EQUIPPED WITH SUPER-MAGNETIC COUPLERS! WE TRIED TO SIDE-SLIP OUT OF THE ZONE OF ATTRACTION-- BUT IT WAS TOO LATE!"

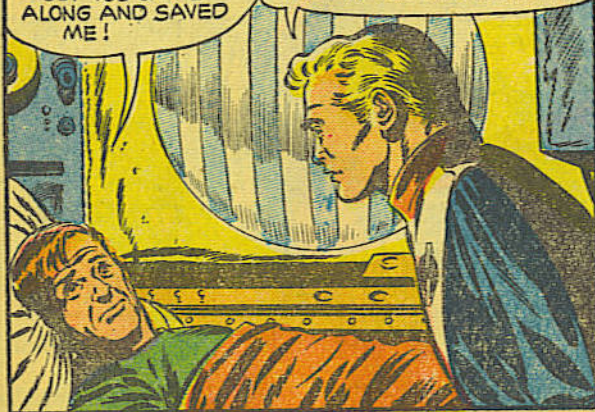


"THE PROFESSOR WAS A BRAVE MAN. HE PUT UP A STIFF FIGHT WHEN THE PIRATES BOARDED OUR SHIP. THE LAST THING I REMEMBER WAS SEEING HIM GO DOWN... AND THEN I MUST'VE BLACKED OUT!"



"I-I GUESS THE PIRATES ELIMINATED HIM... AND THEN MAROONED ME IN THE STORM AREA. THEY LEFT ME TO DIE -- BUT YOU CAME ALONG AND SAVED ME!"

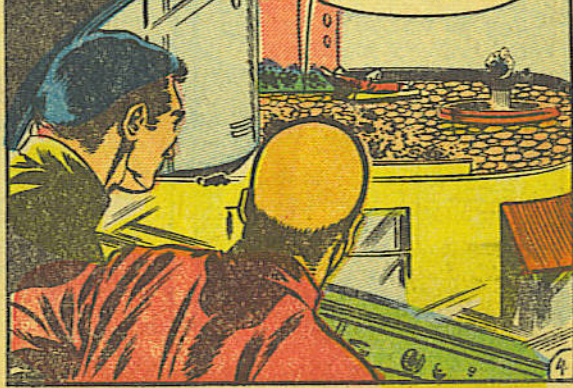
"FIRST THING IS TO GET YOU BACK TO EARTH WHERE YOU CAN REGAIN YOUR STRENGTH. WE'LL START TRACKING DOWN THE PIRATES FROM THERE."



"THE ORBIT JET MAKES A SPEEDY RETURN TRIP TO EARTH! AND NOW ARTHUR KENT IS RESTING ON THE SUN DECK OF HIS PALATIAL HOME WHEN --"

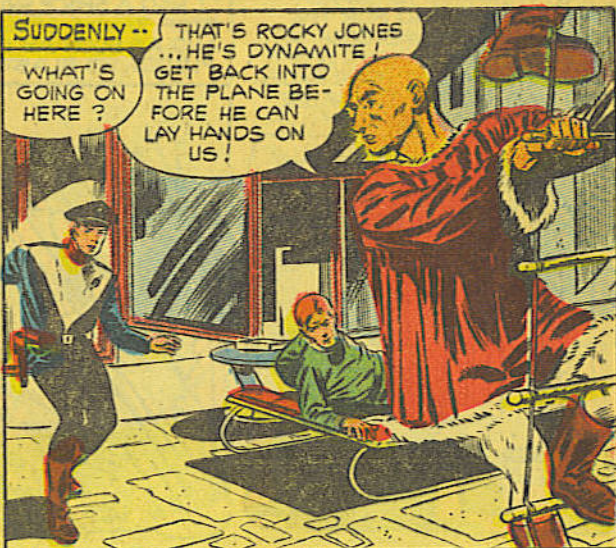
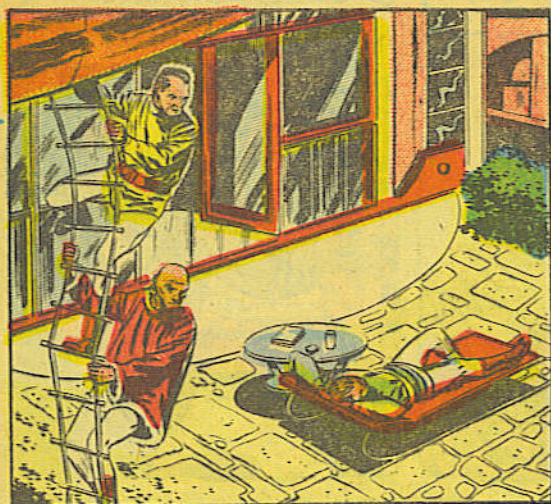
"HEY! DO YOU SEE WHO'S DOWN THERE?"

"IT'S KENT... ALIVE! WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS --- RIGHT NOW!"



SPACE ADVENTURES

THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGERS DESCEND QUIETLY.
AND NOW --



I'D
DOZED
OFF...
WH-WHAT
HAPPENED?

YOU'RE LUCKY I ARRIVED WHEN I DID, KENT. I'VE BEEN CHECKING ON YOUR STORY... AND CAME TO TELL YOU THERE'S NO PROF. ZENO LISTED ANYWHERE. FRANKLY, I WAS GOING TO ACCUSE YOU OF LYING--BUT THIS ATTACK PUTS EVERYTHING IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT!



A SHORT TIME LATER, THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGERS REPORT TO THEIR EMPLOYER--



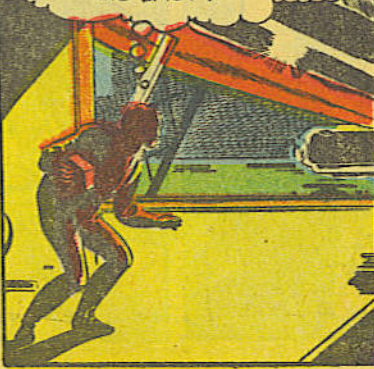
SO KENT'S ALIVE...AND ROCKY JONES IS WORKING ON THE CASE! IT'LL GO HARD WITH US IF JONES EVER FINDS OUT THAT I'VE BEEN LURING THOSE MILLIONAIRE BACHELORS INTO SPACE IN SEARCH OF A NON-EXISTENT LOST CITY!

...AND THAT THE PIRATES ARE MY MEN STRIKING FROM AN UNCHARTERED PLANETOID! AND THAT I'VE BEEN MAROONING THE VICTIMS IN SPACE, SO AFTER ENOUGH TIME PASSES, I CAN INHERIT THEIR VAST FORTUNES BY MEANS OF FORGED WILLS! JONES MUST BE ELIMINATED!



THAT NIGHT IN THE ORBIT JET'S HANGAR---

THE GAS-SPRAY PUT THE SPACEPORT GUARD TO SLEEP...! NOW TO PLANT THIS BOMB IN THE SHIP'S TURBINE-- SO THE NEXT TIME ROCKY JONES BLASTS OFF, WILL BE HIS LAST!



AND A WEEK LATER--



READY TO BLAST OFF, ROCKY!

KENT WITH US? GOOD! LET'S GO...!

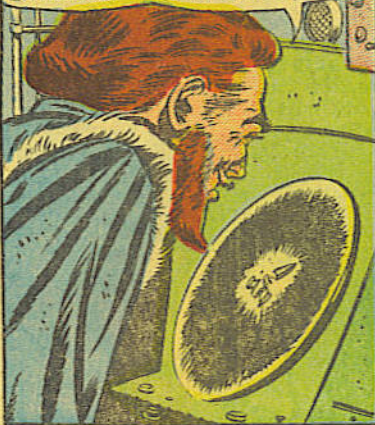
SPACE ADVENTURES

A SPACE RANGER THROWS THE BLAST-OFF SYNCHRONIZER SWITCH...THE LANDING PLATFORM IS MOVED AWAY BY REMOTE CONTROL...AND THEN....



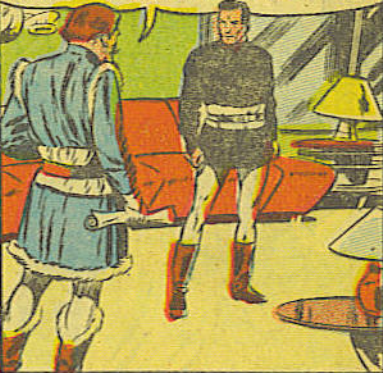
AT ZENO'S HEADQUARTERS --

DID YOU SEE KENT EMBARK WITH ROCKY JONES...? WE'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT EITHER OF THEM AGAIN!



A MONTH HAS PASSED...AND NOW AT THE HOME OF ONE OF THE FEW MEMBERS LEFT IN THE SPACE EXPLORER'S CLUB...

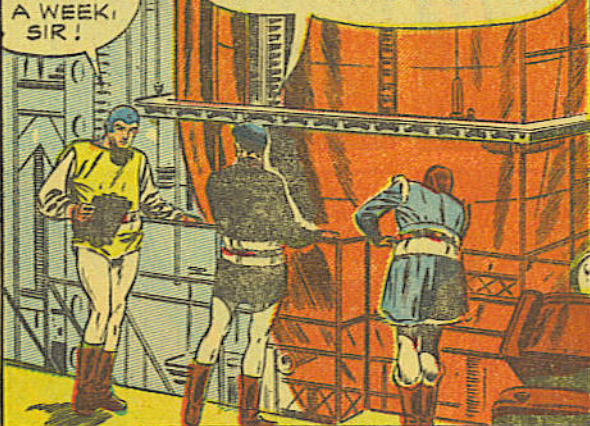
MY NAME, SIR, IS PROF. ZENO. IF I COULD HAVE BUT A FEW MOMENTS OF YOUR VALUABLE TIME?



THIS NEW VICTIM NEEDS EVEN LESS PERSUASION THAN THE OTHERS! AND SOON A SPACE SHIP IS BEING BUILT ACCORDING TO PROF. ZENO'S SPECIFICATIONS.

IT'LL BE READY IN A WEEK, SIR!

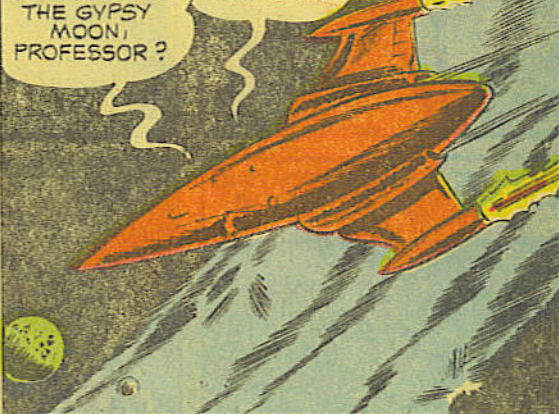
FINE! WE'LL BLAST OFF THE DAY AFTER IT'S DELIVERED!



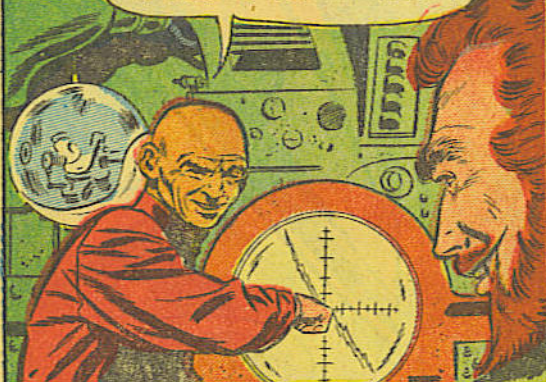
THE WEEK PASSES SWIFTLY...AND NOW THE ILL-FATED SHIP IS SAILING THROUGH SPACE IN SEARCH OF THE NON-EXISTENT LOST CITY OF GOLD...

ARE WE APPROACHING THE GYPSY MOON, PROFESSOR?

SOON, SIR... VERY SOON!

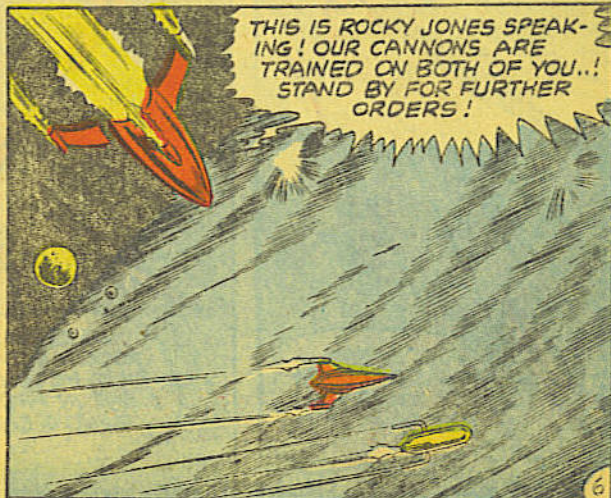


THEN-- SHIP ON THE RADARSCOPE, SIR...IT REFUSES TO IDENTIFY ITSELF!



ZENO'S MAN AT THE CONTROLS FAKES AN ATTEMPT TO PULL AWAY FROM THE PIRATE'S MAGNETIC COUPLERS! BUT THE SHIP IS BEING STEADILY DRAWN CLOSER...CLOSER....

....WHEN SUDDENLY A THIRD SPACE SHIP SWOOPS FORWARD--THE ORBIT JET!



THIS IS ROCKY JONES SPEAKING! OUR CANNONS ARE TRAINED ON BOTH OF YOU...! STAND BY FOR FURTHER ORDERS!

SPACE ADVENTURES

JONES...?!
IMPOSSIBLE!
WE SAW
YOU DIE!

YOUR MAN WAS
SPOTTED PLANT-
ING THE BOMB...
AND WE SUBSTI-
TUTED A FLASTIC
TRAINING REPLICA
FOR THE ORBIT JET!
YOU THOUGHT YOU SAW
US EMBARK....BUT WE
REALLY DESCENDED TO A
SPECIALLY PREPARED UN-
DERGROUND BOMB
SHELTER!

WE COULDN'T LOCATE THE UN-
CHARTERED PLANETOID YOUR
PIRATE SHIP'S BEEN STRIKING
FROM--SO WE BRIEFED THE
MAN YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE
LEADING TO HIS DEATH! HIS
INSTRUCTIONS WERE TO AGREE
TO AN EXPEDITION! THEN ALL
WE HAD TO DO WAS TRAIL
ALONG TILL YOUR PIRATE SHIP
SHOWED ITSELF....!

YOU FORGOT
ONE THING, JONES!
THIS SHIP WAS
BUILT ACCORDING
TO MY SPECIFICATIONS!
I'VE BEEN BUILDING
UP A WHOLE FLEET
OF PIRATE SHIPS...
AND IT'S ARMED TO
THE TEETH! THAT
MEANS TWO AGAINST
ONE! TRY ANYTHING
AND YOU'LL GO DOWN!

AT A CURT COMMAND FROM ZENO,
BOTH SHIPS PULL AWAY FROM
THE ORBIT JET---

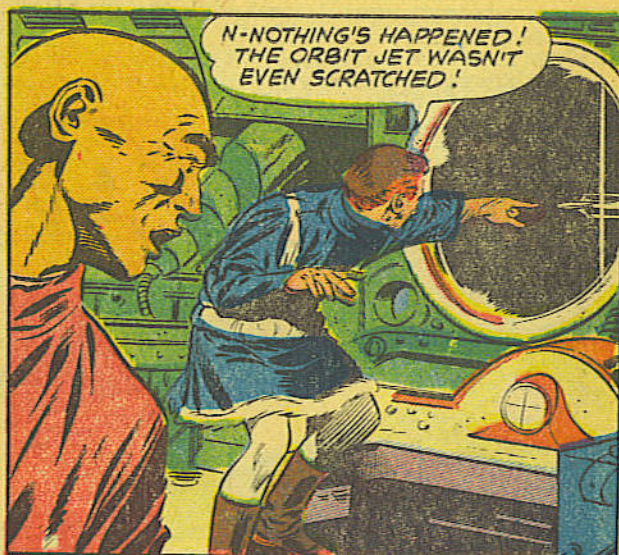
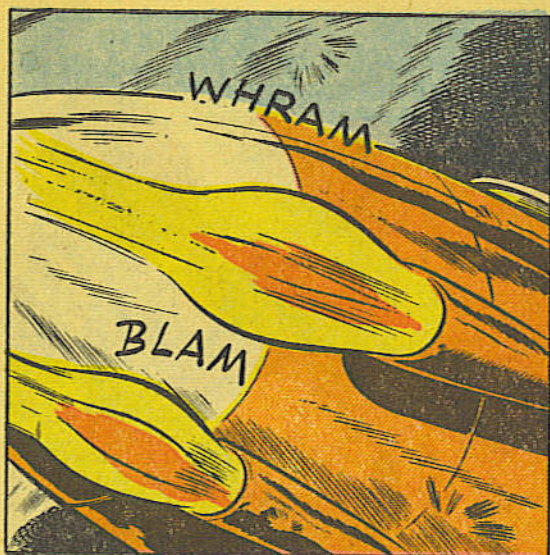
FULL SPEED
AHEAD! THEY'RE
NOT GOING TO
GET AWAY!

WE'RE ON HIS TAIL,
ROCKY...BUT IF WE STAY
ON IT, HE'LL LEAD US
RIGHT IN FRONT OF
ZENO'S CANNON!

WE'RE STICKING,
WINKY...! BETTER
BRACE YOURSELF
FOR FIREWORKS!

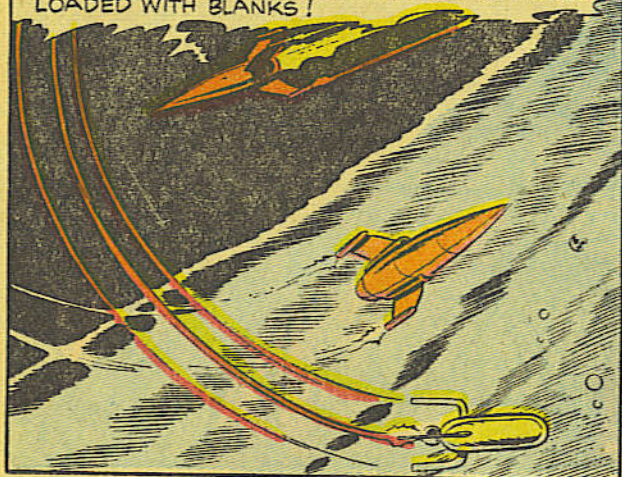
HERE THEY COME...!
IT'S A PERFECT
SPACE AMBUSH!
FIRE AT WILL!

SPACE ADVENTURES



N-NOTHING'S HAPPENED!
THE ORBIT JET WASN'T
EVEN SCRATCHED!

YOU FORGOT SOMETHING, TOO, ZENO...! SINCE WE
WERE ONTO YOUR PLANS ALL THE TIME, WE HAD
A CHANCE TO ARRANGE FOR YOUR CANNON TO BE
LOADED WITH BLANKS!



NOW A FRIGHTENED CRACKLE COMES FROM THE
PIRATE'S ASTRAPHONE--

WE SURRENDER,
JONES! WE'RE
JETTISONING
OUR AMMO
RIGHT NOW!

GOOD-- NOW WHAT
ABOUT YOU, ZENO? CARE
TO FIGHT IT OUT ALONE
WITH BLANKS IN YOUR
CANNON?



AFTER A LONG SILENCE--

I KNOW
WHEN I'M
BEATEN,
JONES.
CHARTER
ANY COURSE
YOU WANT.
WE'LL
FOLLOW
IT TO
EARTH...
AND
STAND
TRIAL!



LATER--

WE JUST
BROUGHT
THEM IN! DON'T TELL
ME WE'RE BLASTING
RIGHT OFF AGAIN!

WE NEVER DID GET AROUND TO
TESTING THOSE SELF-SEALING
WALLS-- REMEMBER, WINKY?
LET'S GO, SPACE RANGER!
THAT REPORT'S OVERDUE ...!



THE END

SPACE ADVENTURES

UP TILL NOW MORU HAD BEEN A *RESORT PLANETOID*-- A PLEASURE SPOT FOR THE SOLAR SYSTEM'S WEALTHIEST MEN! UP TILL NOW, THE BILLIONAIRES VACATIONING ON MORU HAD THOUGHT OF NOTHING BUT PLEASURE-- BUT ALL THAT HAD CHANGED...EVER SINCE THE BUILDING OF...

THE ARK



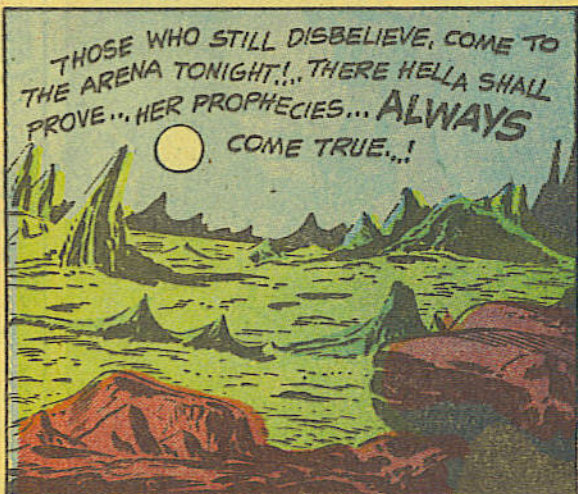
WHAT DO YOU THINK? IS THE SOLAR SYSTEM REALLY COMING TO AN END?

I--I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK! I TELL MYSELF IT CAN'T BE... BUT THEN I HEAR HELLA'S VOICE...AND I JUST DON'T KNOW!

LISTEN -- THERE'S HELLA NOW!

FROM THE FAR MOUNTAINS OF MORU THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, COMES THE HAUNTING VOICE, INCREDIBLY CLEAR, OF HELLA, THE PROPHETESS --

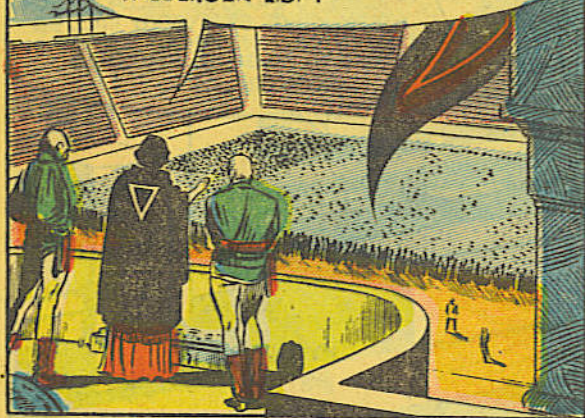
THOSE WHO STILL DISBELIEVE, COME TO THE ARENA TONIGHT!... THERE HELLA SHALL PROVE... HER PROPHECIES... **ALWAYS** COME TRUE...!



SPACE ADVENTURES

THAT NIGHT...

YOU HAVE ALL COME! HELLA IS FLATTERED!... NOW LISTEN CLOSELY -- THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE! AFTER TONIGHT, THE NAMES OF THE DISBELIEVERS WILL BE STRUCK FROM MY ARK'S PASSENGER LIST!



THE SCIENTISTS CLAIM THEY HAVE PLOTTED IN ADVANCE EVERY POSSIBLE NATURAL PHENOMENON IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM! YOU ALL KNOW THAT ON THIS NIGHT NOTHING UNTOWARD IS SCHEDULED TO OCCUR IN SPACE!... NOW TURN YOUR EYES SKYWARD AS YOU HEAR MY PROPHECY! IN EXACTLY TWENTY-THREE MINUTES, THERE WILL BE SIMULTANEOUS ECLIPSES OF THE TWO MOONS OF MORU...!



EXACTLY TWENTY-THREE MINUTES LATER, A WAVE OF STARTLED WONDERMENT SWEEPS THE ARENA, AS ---



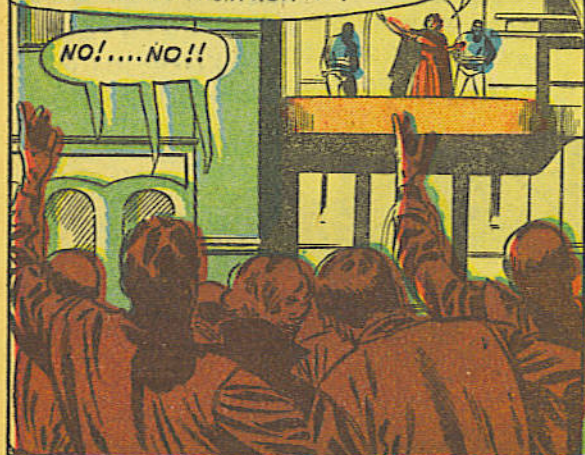
THREE-QUARTERS OF AN HOUR AFTER THAT, AGAIN AS PROPHESED BY HELLA, THE ASSEMBLED BILLIONAIRES FIND THEMSELVES STARING AT A METEOR SHOWER!



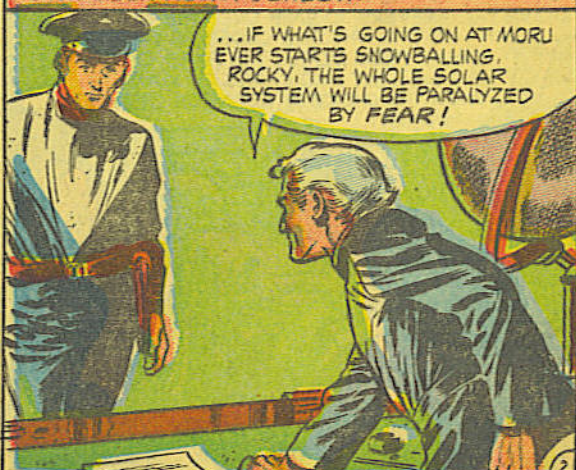
AND THEN, AFTER ANOTHER HOUR OF SUSPENSEFUL WAITING... THAT RAREST OF ALL SPACE PHENOMENA-- A COLLISION OF STARS!



ARE THERE **STILL** ANY DISBELIEVERS? ARE THERE STILL THOSE WHO DOUBT HELLA'S PROPHECY OF THE **END OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM** THREE MONTHS FROM NOW...?



A MONTH LATER ON EARTH, SPACE SECRETARY DRAKE HOLDS A GRIM CONFERENCE WITH SPACE COMMANDER ROCKY JONES...

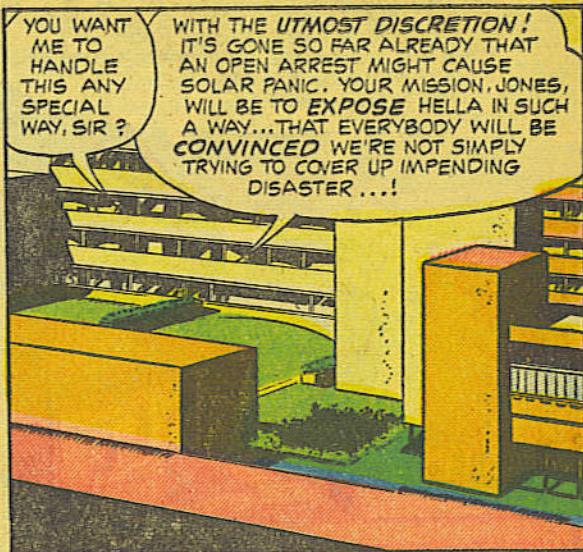


...IF WHAT'S GOING ON AT MORU EVER STARTS SNOWBALLING, ROCKY, THE WHOLE SOLAR SYSTEM WILL BE PARALYZED BY FEAR!

SPACE ADVENTURES



TILL NOW WE'VE BEEN LAUGHING AT THIS HELLA! AFTER ALL, THERE'VE BEEN COUNTLESS PROPHECIES OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM'S DOOM, AND THEY'VE ALL PROVED FALSE!... BUT TOO MANY PEOPLE HAVE BEGUN BELIEVING HER! WE HAVE TO STOP IT BEFORE IT GETS COMPLETELY OUT OF HAND!



YOU WANT ME TO HANDLE THIS ANY SPECIAL WAY, SIR?

WITH THE *UTMOST DISCRETION!* IT'S GONE SO FAR ALREADY THAT AN OPEN ARREST MIGHT CAUSE SOLAR PANIC. YOUR MISSION, JONES, WILL BE TO *EXPOSE* HELLA IN SUCH A WAY...THAT EVERYBODY WILL BE *CONVINCED* WE'RE NOT SIMPLY TRYING TO COVER UP IMPENDING DISASTER...!

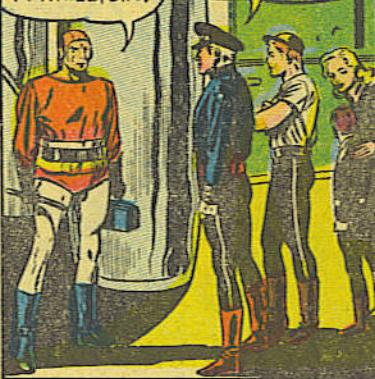
THAT NIGHT THE ORBIT JET BLASTS OFF, AND AS IT HURTLES THROUGH SPACE, ROCKY BRIEFS HIS CREW...

WE HAVE TO LAND ON MORU WITHOUT ANYONE SUSPECTING WHAT WE'VE COME FOR. SO AS SOON AS WE HIT THE PLANETOID'S ORBIT, WE'RE GOING TO *DEVELOP* ENGINE TROUBLE...AND CRUISE DOWN FOR REPAIRS!



FOUR DAYS LATER, AT MORU'S SPACEPORT...

LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE TO STICK AROUND FOR A WHILE, SIR!



TOO BAD!.... WELL, GUESS WE MIGHT AS WELL TAKE IN SOME OF THE SIGHTS!

AFTER A SEEMINGLY CASUAL STROLL...

WHAT'S THAT?

DON'T TELL ME YOU HAVEN'T HEARD OF *HELLA'S ARK!* IT'S SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED.. HAS THE FARTHEST TRAVELLING RANGE EVER DEVELOPED! AND IT'S THE ONLY CRAFT THAT WILL ESCAPE WHEN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM IS DESTROYED!



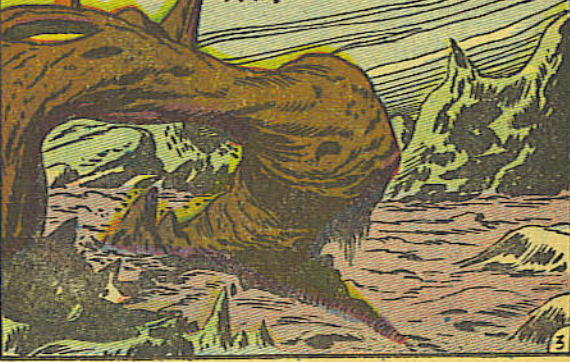
WHAT'RE THEY DOING?

HELLA HAS ACCOMODATIONS ON HER CRAFT FOR FIVE HUNDRED PEOPLE. SHE PREFERS TO SAVE ONLY THE ELITE... THAT'S WHY SHE CHOSE TO LAUNCH HER CRAFT FROM MORU! THE FARE, OF COURSE, IS HIGH...BUT WHO CARES TO BARGAIN WHEN THE CHOICE IS BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH!

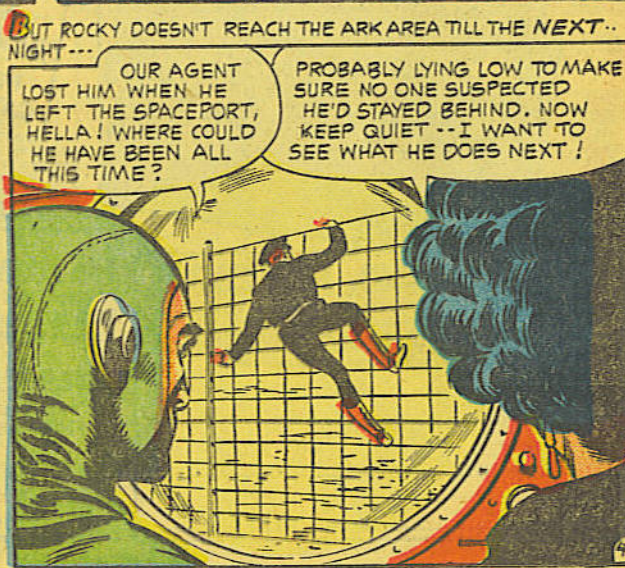
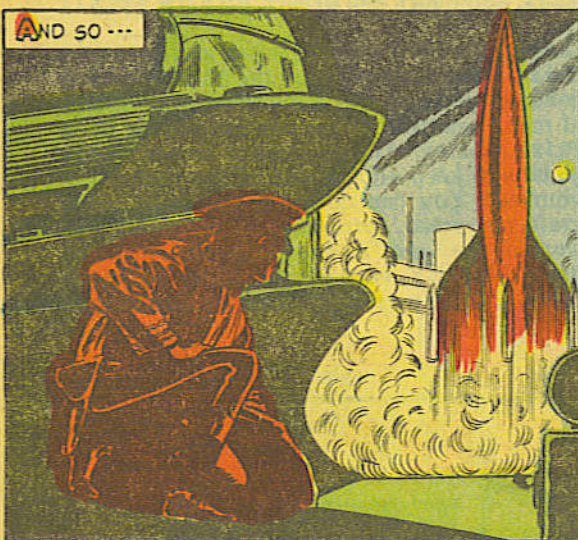


AT THAT MOMENT, FROM THE FAR MOUNTAINS, COMES HELLA'S HAUNTING VOICE AGAIN--

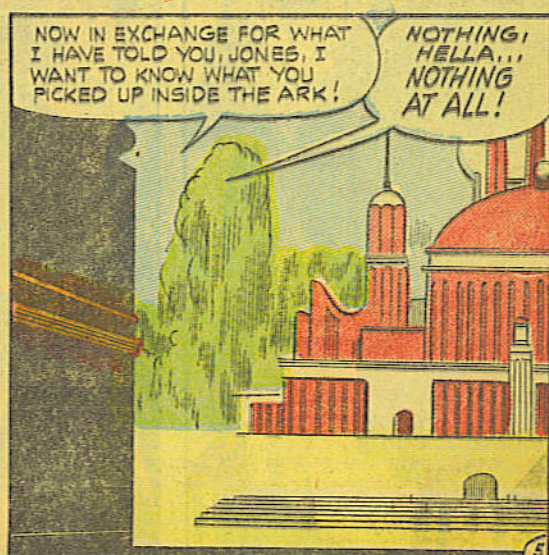
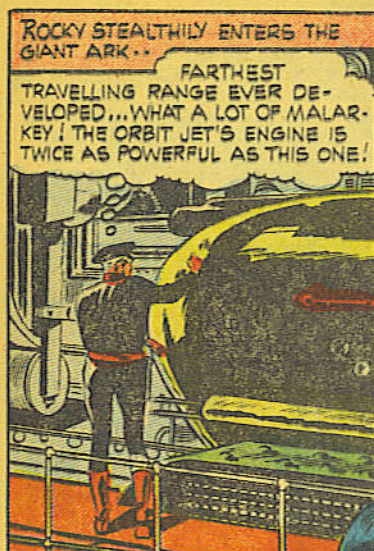
SPACE COMMANDER JONES!...FOR YOU I HAVE A SPECIAL PROPHECY!... IF YOU DO NOT LEAVE MORU BY SUNDOWN...YOU SHALL PAY!



SPACE ADVENTURES



SPACE ADVENTURES



SPACE ADVENTURES

I KNEW I WAS BEING WATCHED ...AND FAKED PICKING SOMETHING UP TO AROUSE YOUR CURIOSITY, SO YOU'D HAVE ME BROUGHT HERE! I WANT TO MAKE A PROPOSITION, HELLA!... HOW MUCH MONEY WOULD YOU WANT FROM THE UNITED WORLDS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM TO CALL OFF YOUR FALSE PROPHECY?

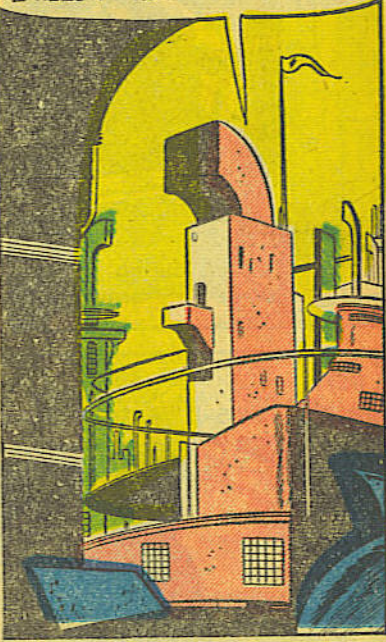


YOUR ORGANIZATION DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH TO BUY ME OFF! ALL THE FOOLS WHO THINK THEY WILL BE SAVED BY MY ARK ARE BILLIONAIRES....AND THEY'RE HANDING OVER THEIR ENTIRE FORTUNES TO BOOK PASSAGE ON MY ARK!

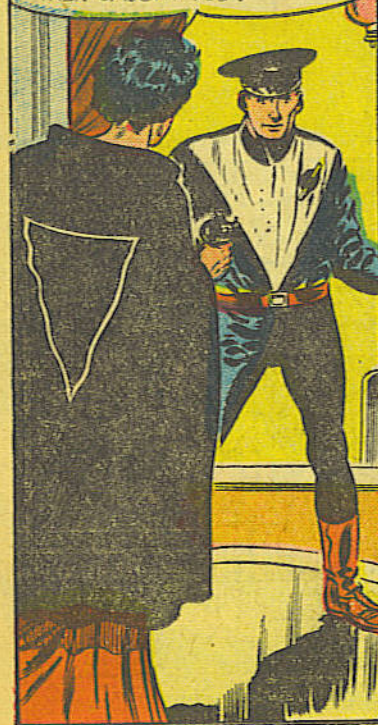
BUT WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO WHEN THEY FIND OUT THE TRUTH? KILL THEM??



THERE WILL BE NO NEED TO. THEY'RE ALL SO FRIGHTENED, THEY'RE SIGNING THE FLIGHT CONTACTS WITHOUT READING THE FINE PRINT! AND THE FINE PRINT ABSOLVES ME OF ALL RESPONSIBILITY IN CASE THERE IS NO DISASTER...AND STIPULATES THAT I NEEDN'T RETURN A PENNY!



AND EVEN WHAT I AM ABOUT TO DO NOW, JONES, IS LEGAL.... SINCE YOU WERE TRESPASSING ON PRIVATE PROPERTY WHEN MY MEN CAUGHT YOU!



JUST THEN--
LIAR!
FALSE
PROPHETESS!

WHERE
ARE MY
GUARDS?
STOP
THEM!

WE
WERE
TOO
MANY
FOR
YOUR
GUARDS!



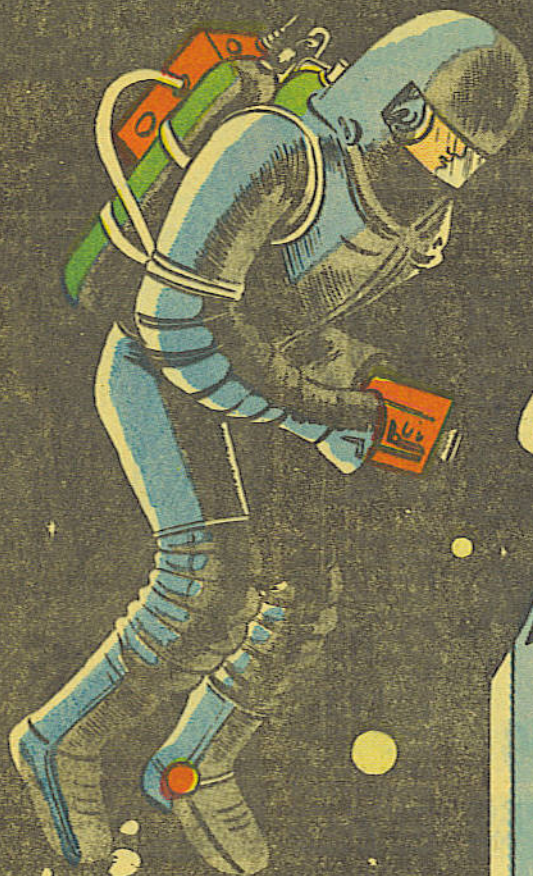
WHAT DELAYED ME IN CHECKING YOUR ARK WAS A QUICK TRIP TO THE MOUNTAIN. I OVERPOWERED YOUR CREW AT THE AMPLIFYING STATION THERE, AND ADJUSTED THE SYSTEM SO TONIGHT'S CONVERSATION WOULD BE BROADCASTED ALL OVER MORU! LUCKY FOR ME YOUR INTENDED VICTIMS Banded TOGETHER AND GOT HERE JUST IN TIME AFTER THE FIRST EARTHQUAKE!



THE
END

TALK ABOUT SPEED

YOU ARE NOW TRAVELLING
FASTER THAN 10,000
MILES PER HOUR.

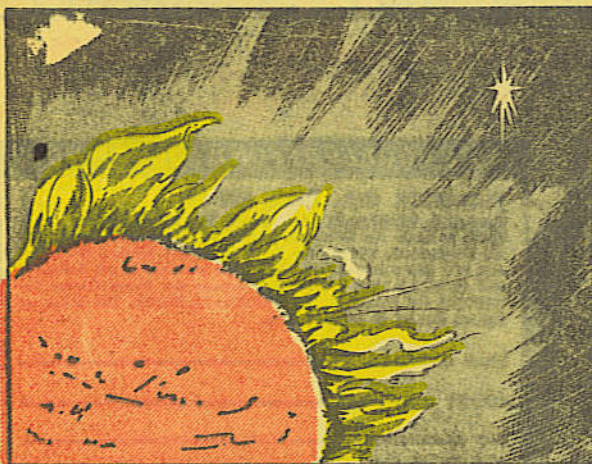


EDWIN FAULKNER



THE EARTH REVOLVES AT 1000
MILES PER HOUR.

IT GOES
AROUND
THE
SUN
AT
66,000
MILES
PER
HOUR.



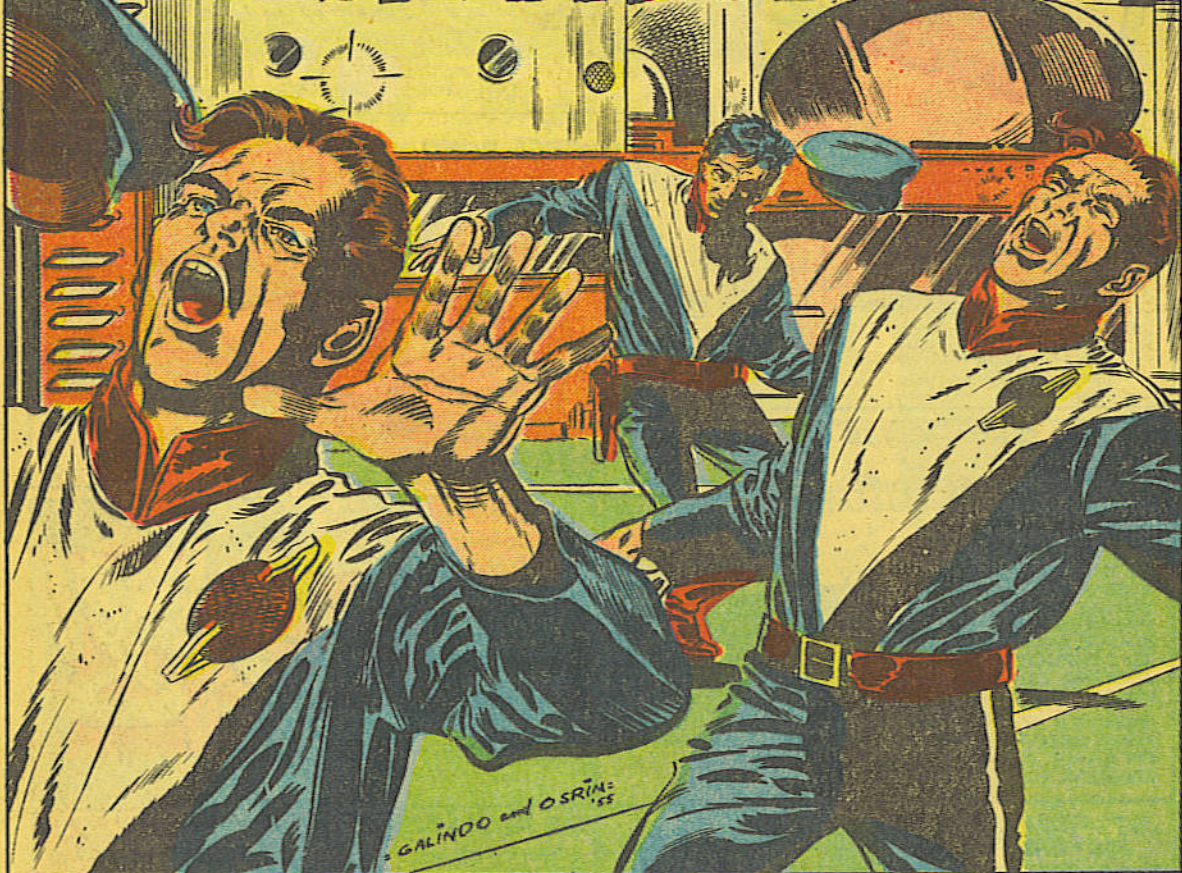
THE SUN IS DRIFTING TOWARDS
THE STAR VEGA AT 43,000 MILES
PER HOUR.

THE MILKY WAY GALAXY TO WHICH OUR
SUN BELONGS IS WHIZZING THROUGH
SPACE AT 650,000 MILES PER HOUR.
BY THE TIME YOU FINISH READING
THIS, YOU HAVE TRAVELED 5000
MILES.....

SPACE ADVENTURES

THEY CAME OUT OF NOWHERE... AND THEY WERE SHAPED LIKE NOTHING! THEY WERE EVIL... AND THEY HAD A MASTER PLAN TO CONQUER THE EARTH!... HOW COULD THEY BE STOPPED?... THEY WERE...

THE INVISIBLES



GALINDO and OSRINE

ONE SULTRY SUMMER DAY...

AH, ROCKY--THIS IS THE LIFE! OUR FIRST LEAVE IN THREE YEARS...

WINKY---NEVER CAN TELL WHEN SPACE HEAD-QUARTERS WILL BE CALLING US BACK!

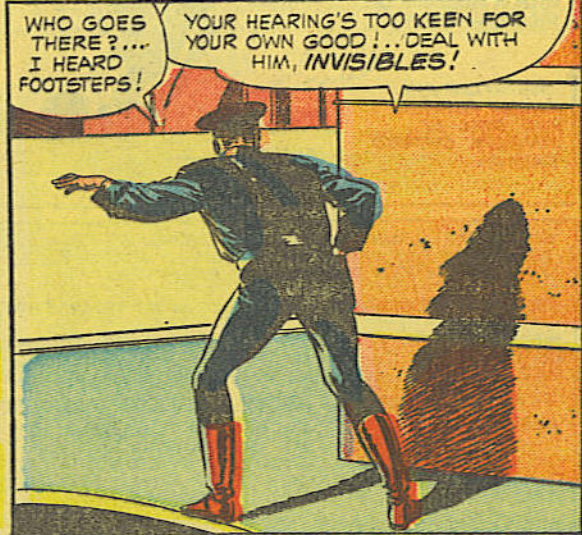
SOAK UP THAT SUN WHILE YOU CAN,



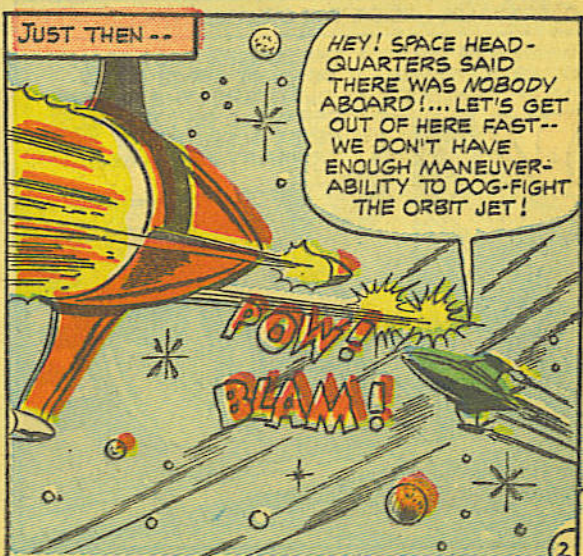
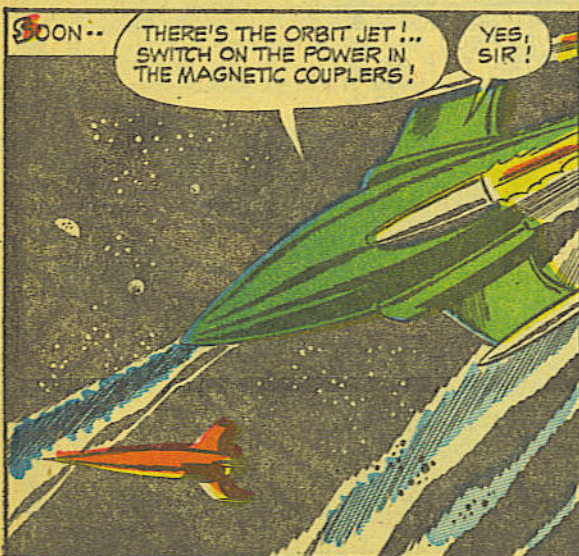
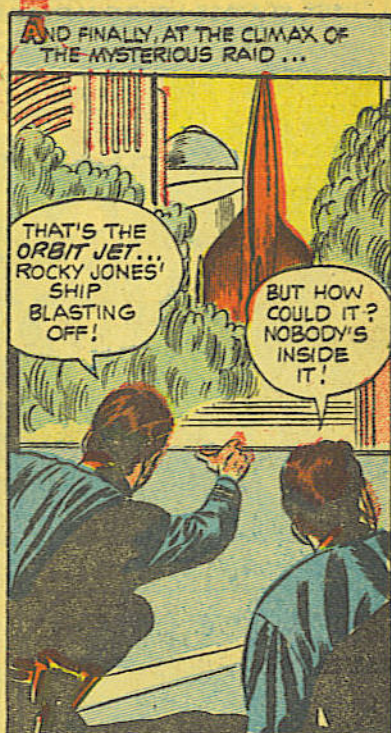
AT THAT MOMENT, AT THE MAIN GATE OF THE SPACEPORT..

WHO GOES THERE?... I HEARD FOOTSTEPS!

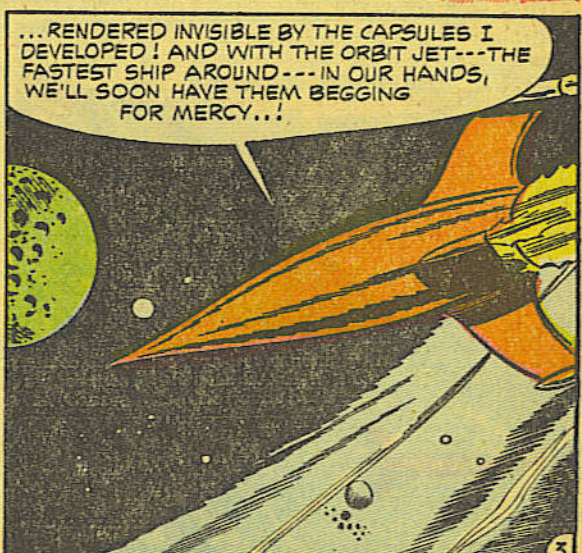
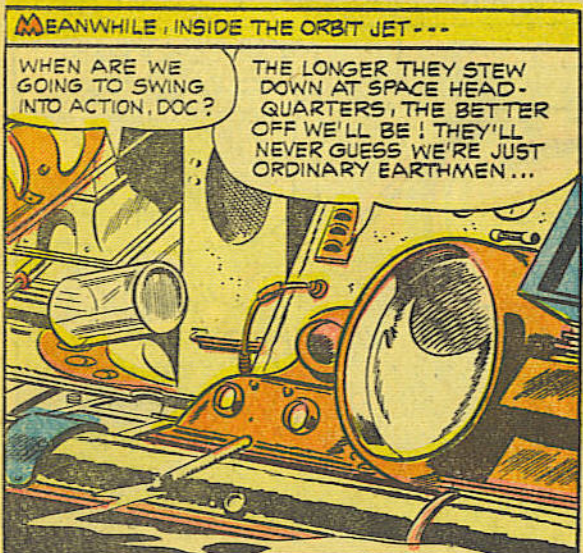
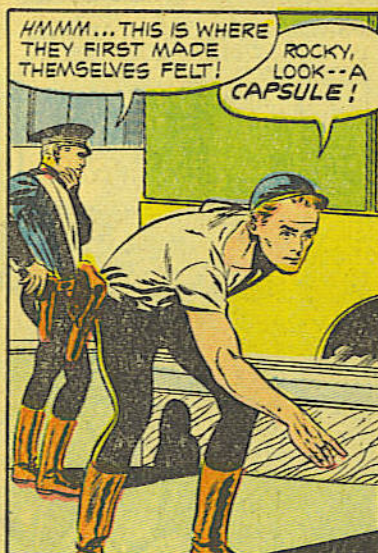
YOUR HEARING'S TOO KEEN FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!... DEAL WITH HIM, INVISIBLES!



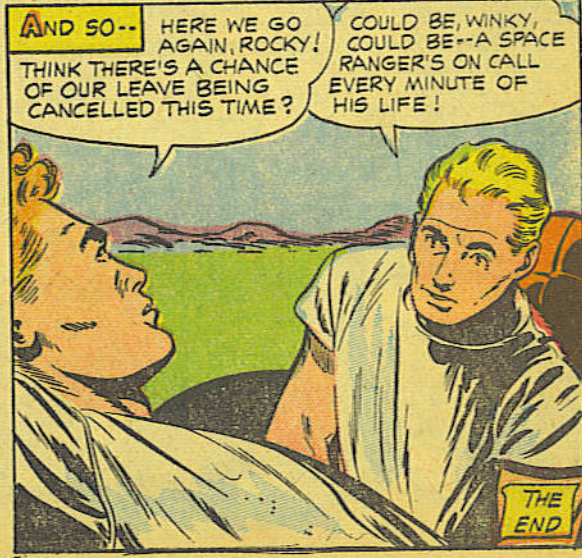
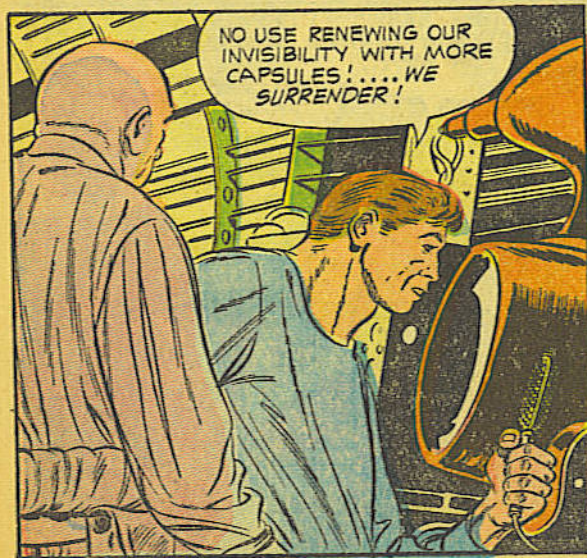
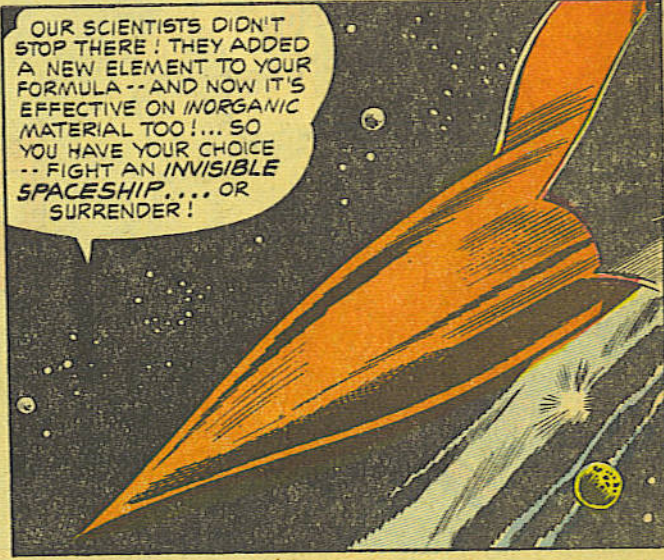
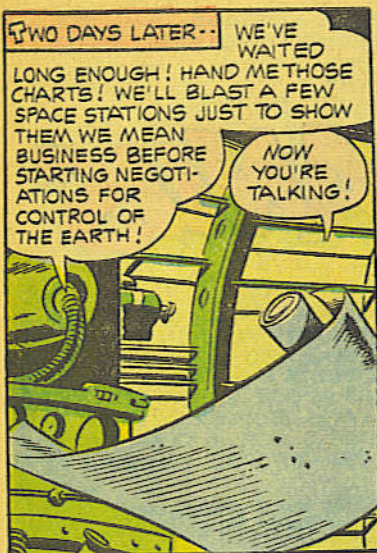
SPACE ADVENTURES



SPACE ADVENTURES



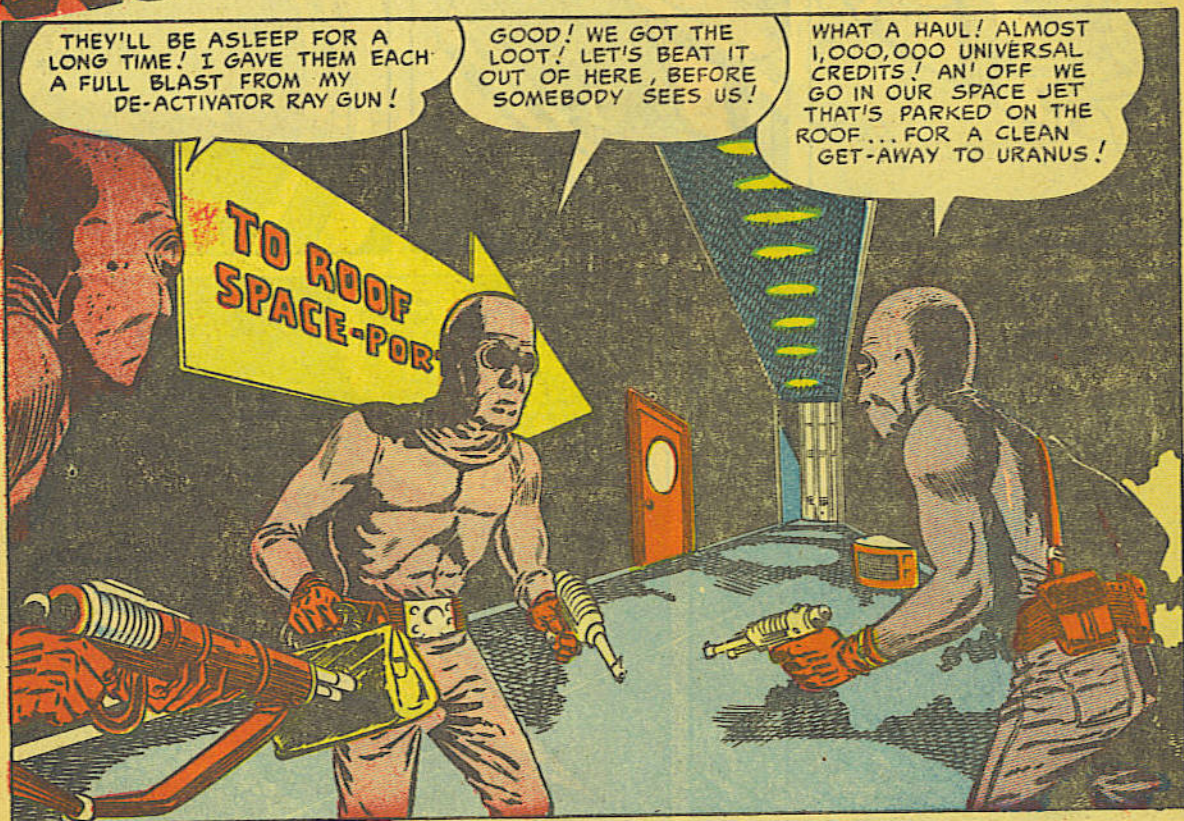
SPACE ADVENTURES



SPACE ADVENTURES

FAST MOVING SPACE THIEVES, WHO HOLD THE LOVELY THURA AS A HOSTAGE, FAIL TO PHASE GALLANT LANCE GREGG, OF THE INTER-PLANETARY SECURITY POLICE. LANCE RACES AGAINST DEATH WHEN HE FINDS...

ACTION on URANUS



THEY'LL BE ASLEEP FOR A LONG TIME! I GAVE THEM EACH A FULL BLAST FROM MY DE-ACTIVATOR RAY GUN!

GOOD! WE GOT THE LOOT! LET'S BEAT IT OUT OF HERE, BEFORE SOMEBODY SEES US!

WHAT A HAUL! ALMOST 1,000,000 UNIVERSAL CREDITS! AN' OFF WE GO IN OUR SPACE JET THAT'S PARKED ON THE ROOF... FOR A CLEAN GET-AWAY TO URANUS!

TO ROOF
SPACE-PORT

MEANWHILE, ON THE ROOF-TOP SPACE PORT...

THE NERVE OF THAT LANCE GREGG! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR ALMOST HALF AN HOUR! IF I DIDN'T LOVE THE BIG LUG, I'D...
...THOSE MEN! I WONDER!

HEY, LASKO! THAT DAME UP THERE!

YEAH, SHE'S LIABLE TO SPREAD THE ALARM!

ALL RIGHT, BABY! IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU...

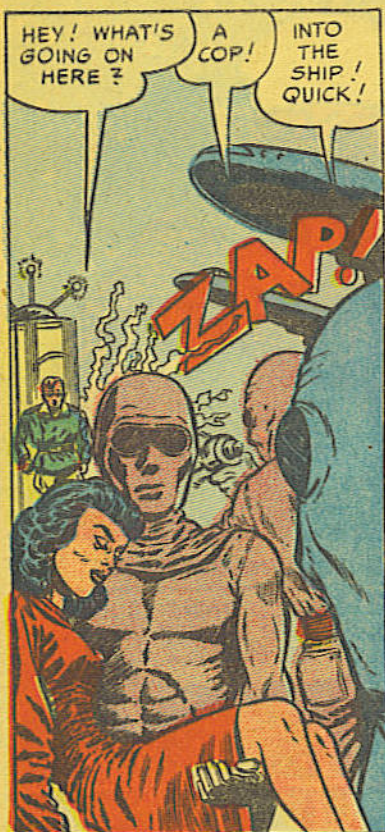
THIEVES! HELP! HELP! HELLLPP... UHHH!

THAT'LL SHUT HER UP!

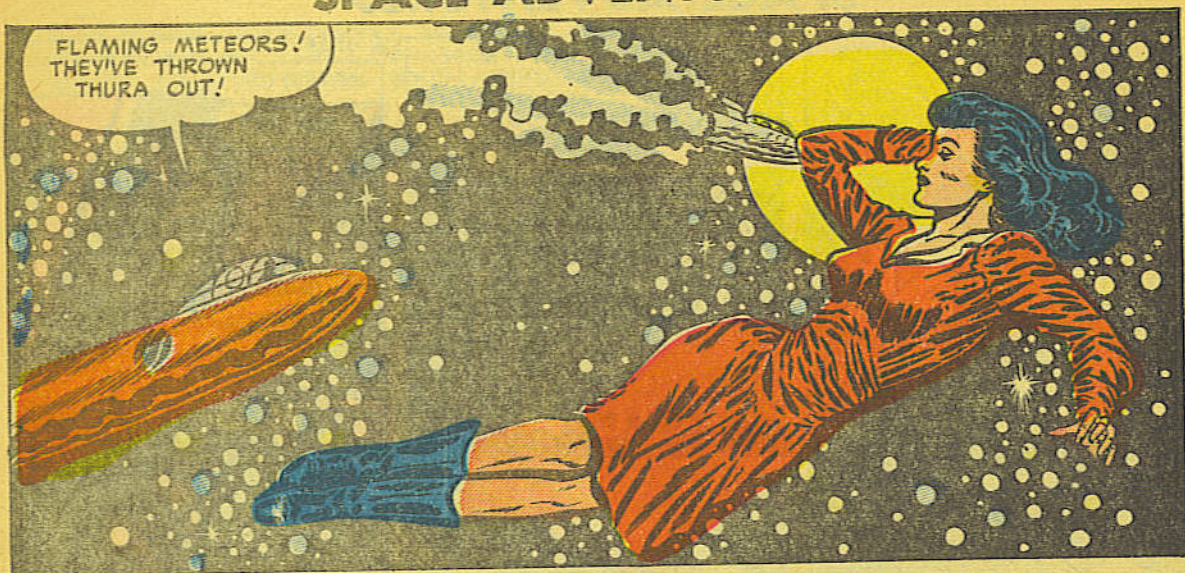
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! SOMEBODY'S COMIN'!



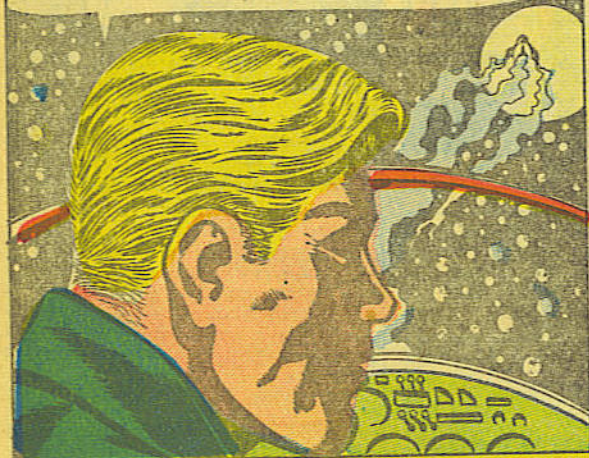
SPACE ADVENTURES



SPACE ADVENTURES

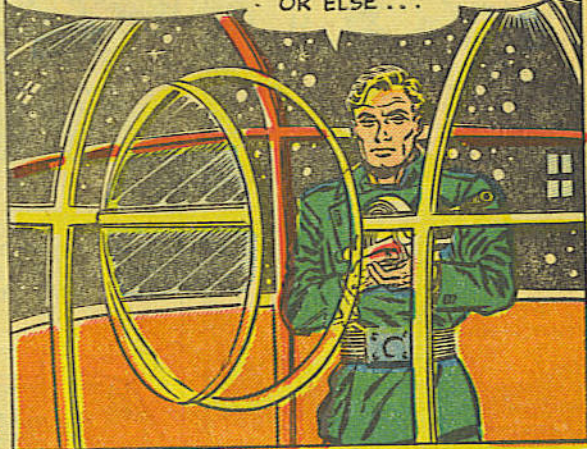


IF I STOP TO GET HER, THEY'LL ESCAPE! IF I DON'T BRING HER IN, IT'S CURTAINS FOR HER! THERE MUST BE A WAY! I KNOW!



LANCE SETS HIS SHIP ONTO AUTOMATIC CONTROL, AND...

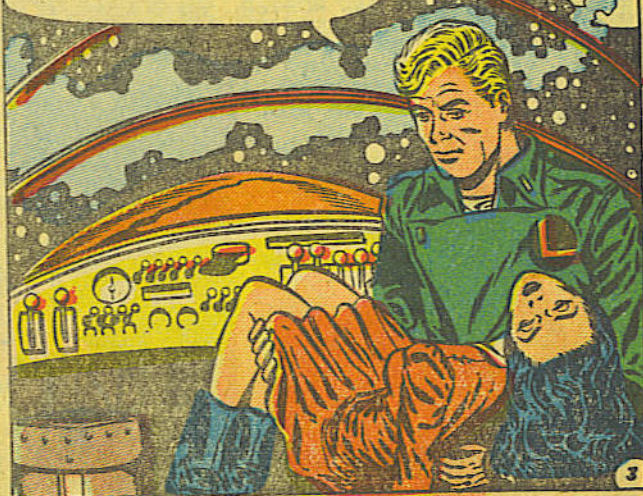
GOOD THING I HAVE THIS ROPE GUN! IT HAD BETTER WORK... OR ELSE...



BULL'S EYE! NOW TO HAUL HER IN!

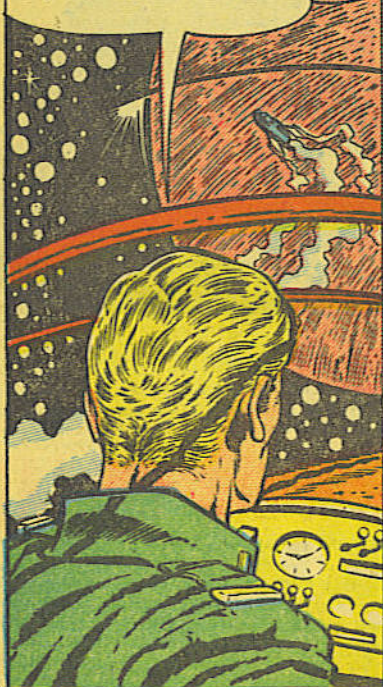


OKAY! THURA'S SAFE! I'LL GIVE THOSE RATS A REAL SHOW, NOW!

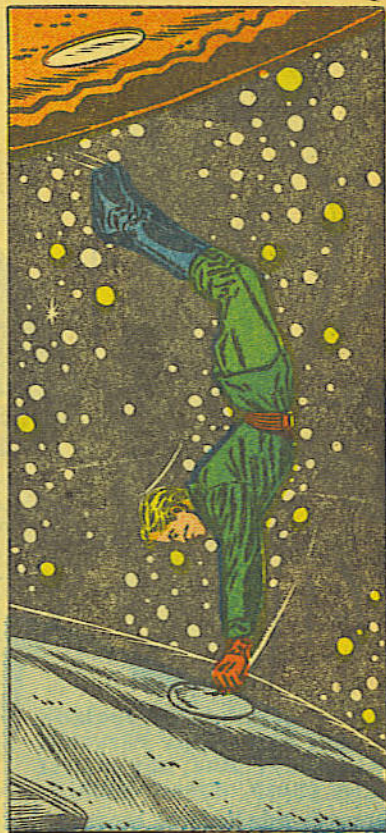


SPACE ADVENTURES

THEY'RE HEADING FOR URANUS
PROBABLY FIGURE TO HIDE
OUT IN THE WASTE LANDS! A
LITTLE EXTRA SPEED, AND I
CAN PASS ABOVE THEM, AS
THEY SET DOWN!



I'M OVER THEIR BLIND
SPOT, NOW! I'LL SET THE
SHIP FOR AUTOMATIC GYRO
LANDING! THEN ... TO WORK!

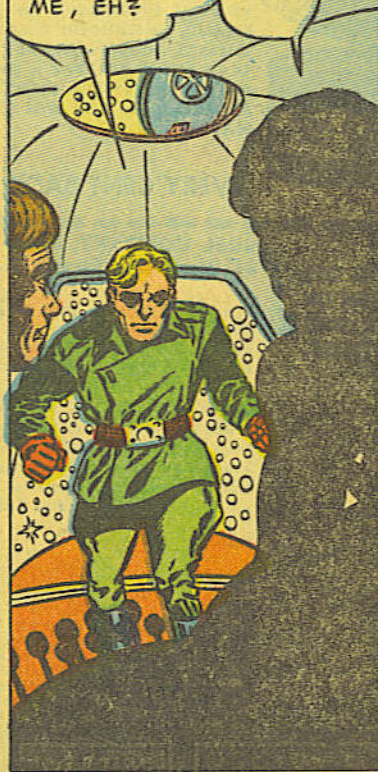


WON'T THEY BE SURPRISED
TO FIND THEY HAVE A VISITOR!



HELLO, BOYS!
DIDN'T EXPECT
ME, EH?

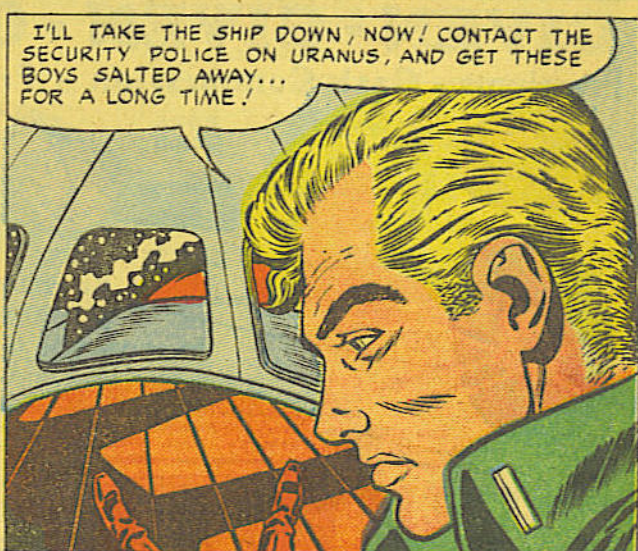
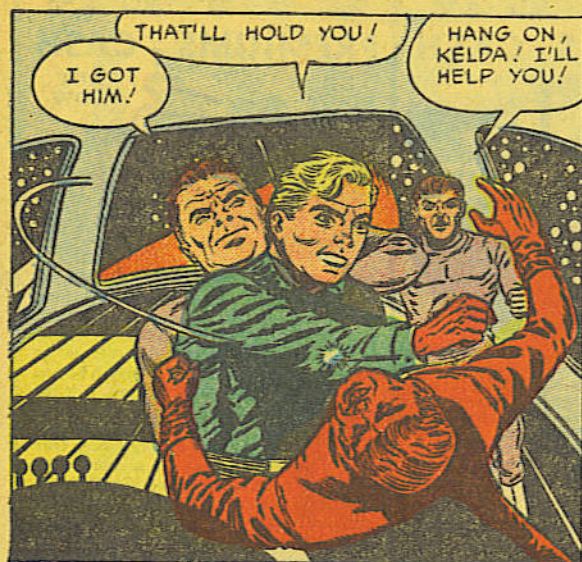
IT'S
COP!



YOU'RE GOING TO BE A
SORRY HERO, MISTER!



SPACE ADVENTURES



A FEW MINUTES LATER, LANCE'S SHIP, GUIDED BY THE ROBOT ELECTRONIC DESCENDING CONTROL, LANDS, AND...

